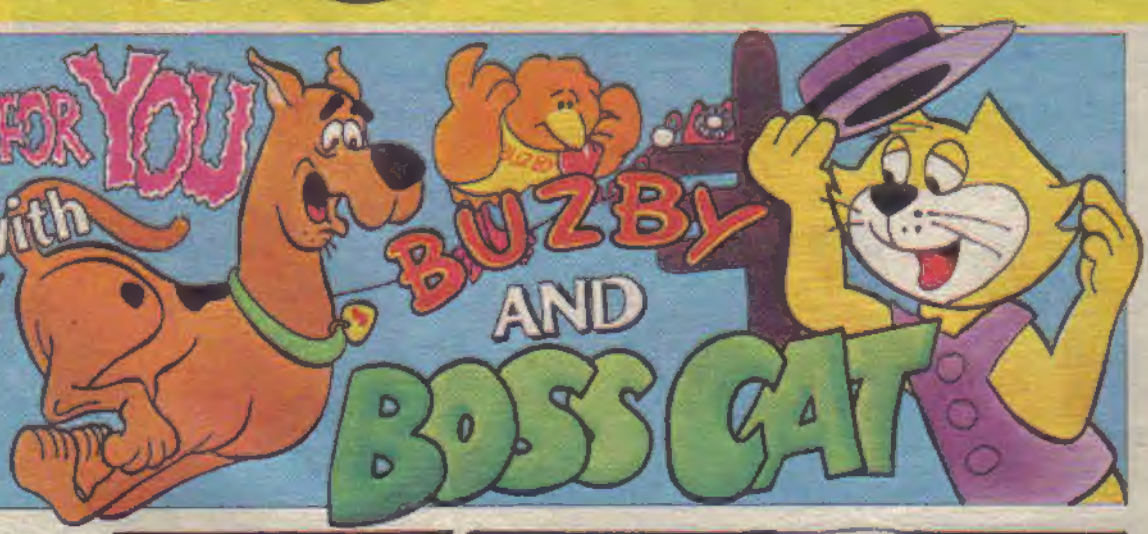
12 CROWN (12)

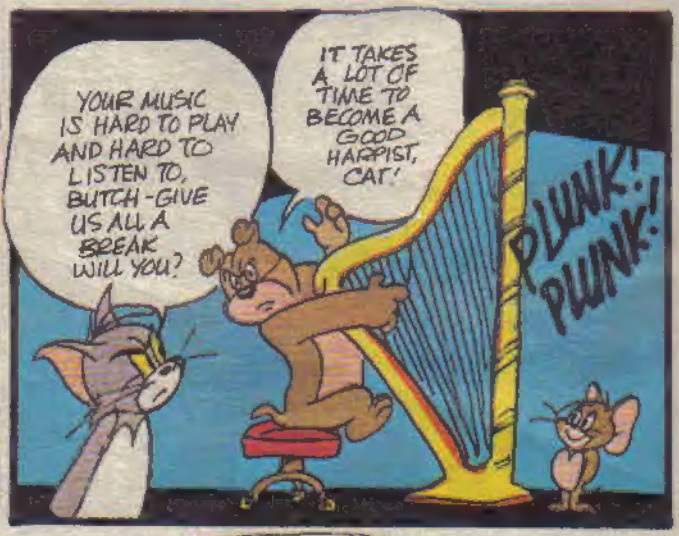
Number 1470 Every Friday. 15th February, 1980 10p

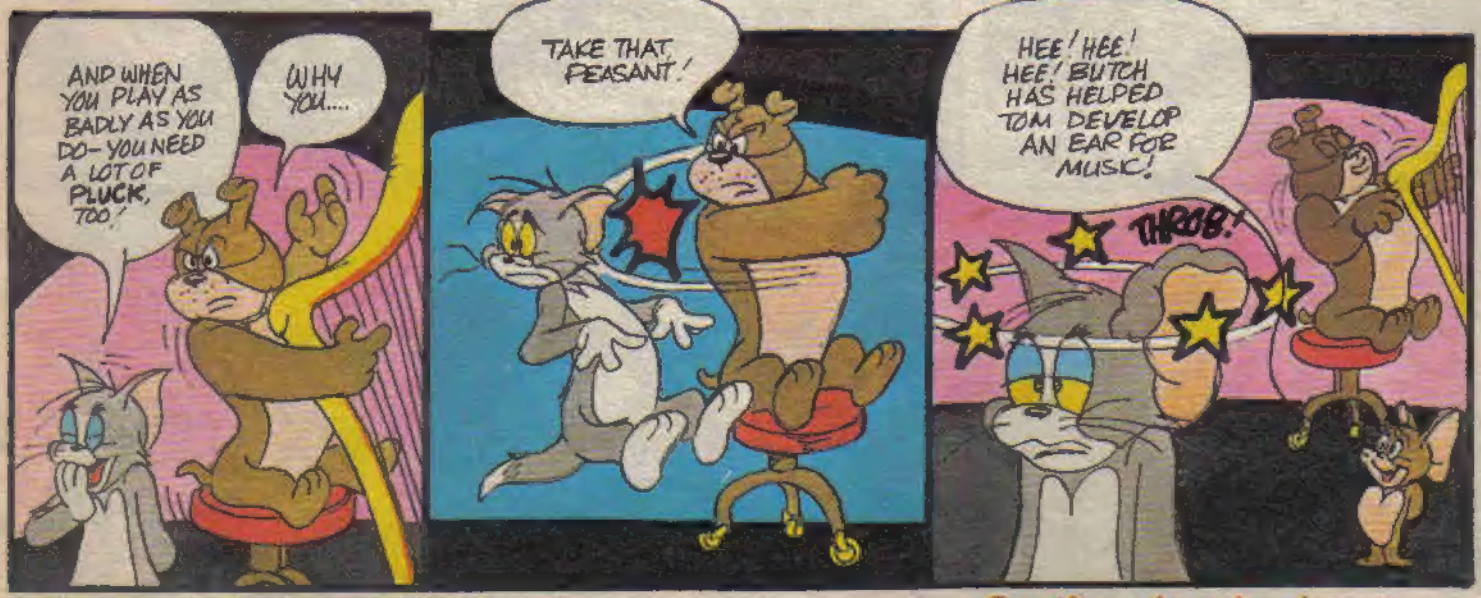
TV COMIC

INSIDE... SCARES FOR YOU with Scooby Doo



TOM and JERRY


YOUR MUSIC IS HARD TO PLAY AND HARD TO LISTEN TO, BUTCH - GIVE US ALL A BREAK WILL YOU?
IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO BECOME A GOOD HARPIST, CAT!
PLUNK! PLUNK!


AND WHEN YOU PLAY AS BADLY AS YOU DO - YOU NEED A LOT OF PLUCK, TOO!
WHY YOU....
TAKE THAT, PEASANT!
HEE! HEE! HEE! BUTCH HAS HELPED TOM DEVELOP AN EAR FOR MUSIC!
THROB!

Continued on back page...

POPEYE
SHOO! SCAT! YOU FURRY FIEND!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, WIMPY, DON'T YOU LIKE CATS?
I LOATHE THEM, SIR! IT'S BECAUSE OF A CAT THAT I HAVE BEEN DEPRIVED OF FREE HAMBURGERS FOR LIFE!
HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
I HAVE LATELY BEEN COURTING MISS PRISCILLA PRUNE, THE RICH SPINSTER. THIS EVENING, I CALLED ON HER TO PROPOSE MARRIAGE...
MISS PRISCILLA, WILL YOU BE MY WIFE?
OH, MISTER WIMPY! YES! I WILL!
YOU MAY CALL ME WELLINGTON, MY DEAR. WHAT MORE COULD A MAN WANT THAN TO SPEND HIS DAYS IN YOUR DELIGHTFUL COMPANY!
PLUS THE HANDSOME HUMBURGER ALLOWANCE YOU'LL PAY ME EVERY WEEK!
TELL ME, WHY HASN'T A BEAUTIFUL CREATURE LIKE YOU MARRIED BEFORE?
NO MAN HAS BEEN WILLING TO PUT UP WITH MY CATS AND I WOULDN'T PART FROM THEM!
YOU ARE IN LUCK, MY LITTLE FLOWER. I LOVE CATS. THE MORE THE MERRIER, I SAY!
ALL I ASK FOR IS A GENEROUS ALLOWANCE SO THAT I MAY LIVE IN A STYLE BEFITTING A GENTLEMAN!
OF COURSE, WELLINGTON!
THAT'S SETTLED THEN.
LET ME PREPARE A LITTLE SNACK TO CELEBRATE. I BELIEVE YOU LIKE HAMBURGERS.
SO...
CHOMP... CHOMP... ERK!
A CAT'S HAIR IN MY HAMBURGER! IT'S FROM THAT GINGER BRAT THERE!
MR WIMPY! HOW DARE YOU!
I CAN SEE YOU HAVE NO AFFECTION FOR CATS AT ALL! OUR ENGAGEMENT IS OFF!
SO YOU ONLY MISSED OUT BY A HAIR'S BREADTH, WIMPY! ARF-ARF!
A CATASTROPHE, SIR! IT WOULD HAVE MADE A PURRFECT MARRIAGE!

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Barney Bear
A QUICK BREAKFAST, THEN I MUST GO OUT AND LOOK FOR A JOB!
THOSE HEAVY LORRIES RUMBLING BY OUTSIDE MAKE EATING A BOILED EGG RATHER DIFFICULT!
RUMBLE! ROAR!
IT'S NO USE! I'LL JUST HAVE TO LEAVE IT!
SO...
EH? THIS LOOKS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!
FOOD TASTER WANTED
GOOD WAGES
APPLY WITHIN
YOU MEAN YOU'LL PAY ME JUST TO EAT FOOD?
THAT'S RIGHT!
I'LL TAKE THE JOB; BUT THERE MUST BE A CATCH IN IT!
WELL, THERE IS JUST ONE UNUSUAL FEATURE— FOLLOW ME!
WHY DO I HAVE TO DRESS UP LIKE THIS TO EAT?
I'LL SHOW YOU!
MEVIN
THAT'S WHERE YOU DINE! WE'RE TESTING EATING IN SPACE!
SOON...
3...2...1... LIFT OFF!
ROAR!
OKAY, BARNEY— GO AHEAD AND EAT YOUR BREAKFAST!
10.15.02.80
EVER TRIED EATING A SOFT BOILED EGG IN A WEIGHTLESS CONDITION!

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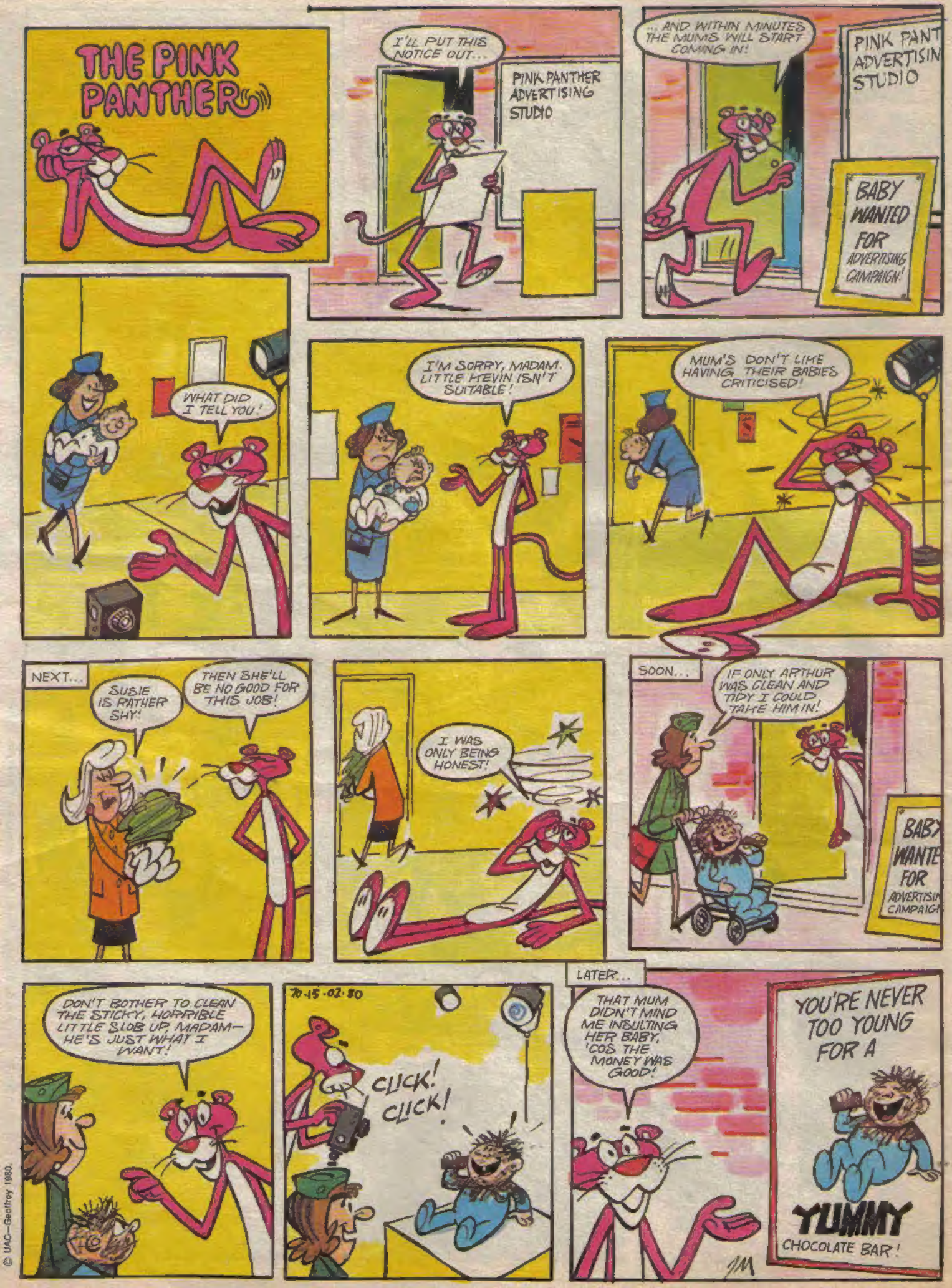
THE PINK PANTHER
I'LL PUT THIS NOTICE OUT...
PINK PANTHER ADVERTISING STUDIO
...AND WITHIN MINUTES THE MUMS WILL START COMING IN!
PINK PANT ADVERTISIN STUDIO
BABY WANTED FOR ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU!
I'M SORRY, MADAM. LITTLE KEVIN ISN'T SUITABLE!
MUM'S DON'T LIKE HAVING THEIR BABIES CRITICISED!
NEXT...
SUSIE IS RATHER SHY!
THEN SHE'LL BE NO GOOD FOR THIS JOB!
I WAS ONLY BEING HONEST!
SOON...
IF ONLY ARTHUR WAS CLEAN AND TIDY I COULD TAKE HIM IN!
BABY WANTE FOR ADVERTISIN CAMPAIG
DON'T BOTHER TO CLEAN THE STICKY, HORRIBLE LITTLE SLOB UP, MADAM— HE'S JUST WHAT I WANT!
70-15-02-80
CLICK! CLICK!
LATER...
THAT MUM DIDN'T MIND ME INSULTING HER BABY, 'COS THE MONEY WAS GOOD!
YOU'RE NEVER TOO YOUNG FOR A
YUMMY
CHOCOLATE BAR!
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Hanna-Barbera's
SCOOBY DOO...
"WHERE ARE YOU?"
A BOLTING BURGLAR CAUSES SCOOBY AND GANG TO INVESTIGATE AN EXHIBITION OF LIFE IN ANCIENT EGYPT, ALL THE EXHIBITS BEING VALUELESS REPLICAS. A MUMMY CASE OPENS...AND...
WOO-OOO! SCOOTER0000!
GULP! GOOD THINKING, SCOOB! BURN RUBBER, GANG!
GRURRRRRRR!
ER, DON'T LOOK NOW... WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!
HOW INTRIGUING... DON'T HANG ABOUT!
CLUMSY, DUMSY!
YEEEIKES!
CRASH!
I AIN'T SO DUMB, CHUM! I'VE DOWNED THE RUM-RUM!
TWO MUMMIES... ONE OF 'EM TIDYING UP AFTER THE OTHER!
WHO CARES? NO VACUUM-CLEANERS IN THOSE DAYS!
SCOOB, WAIT FOR ME!
HE'S GOTTA BE KIDDING! WHERE MUMMIES ARE, I AIN'T!
WAXWORK SECTION
KEEP GOING THEY'RE ONLY WAXWORKS!
SO WHY IS ONE WORKING IT MOVED!
ZAP!
RETREEEEAAAT!
I WOULD, BUT I FEEL LIKE A WAXWORK MYSELF!
WE'RE TRAPPED!
YEH-YEEEH!
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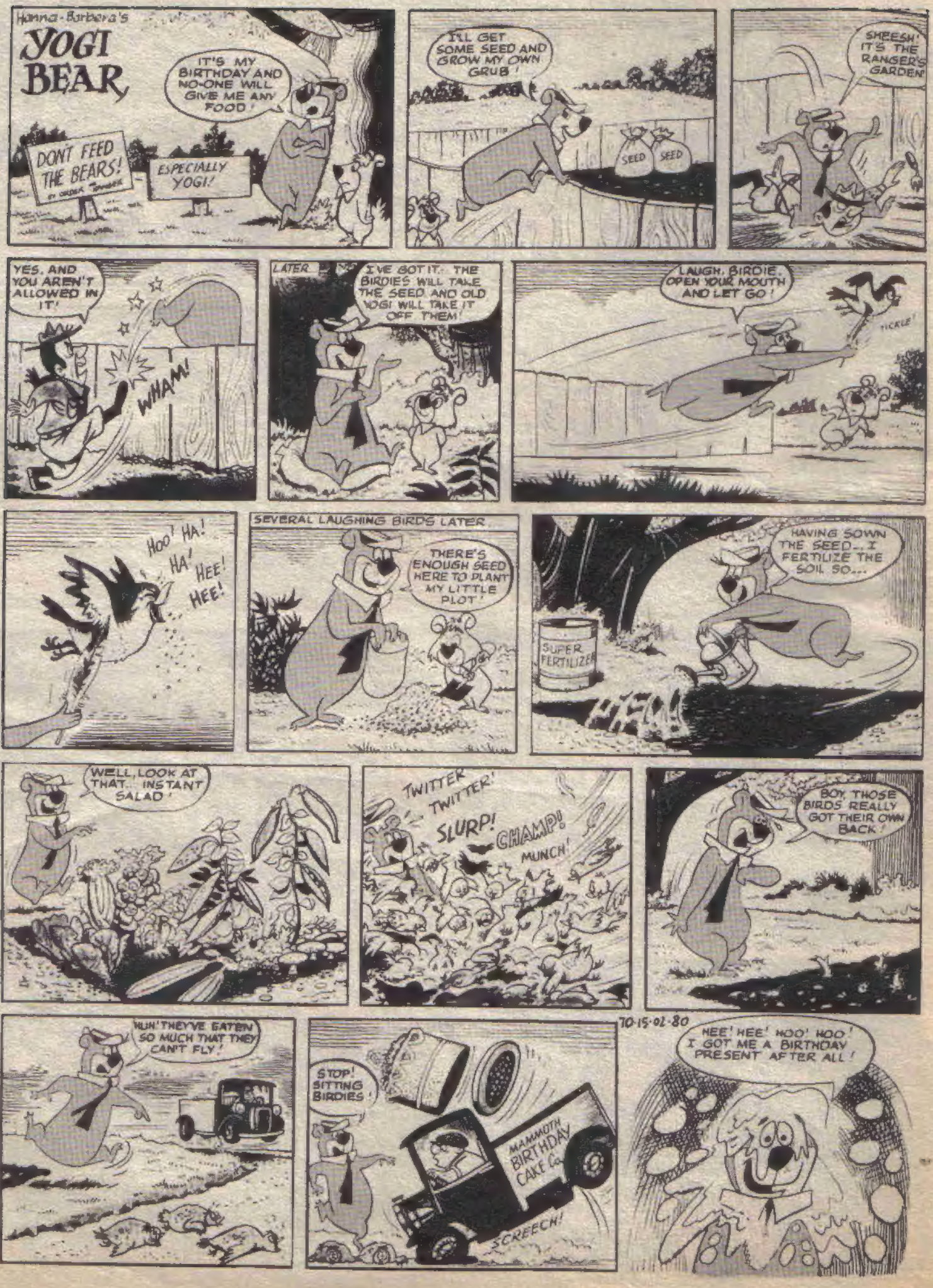
70-18-02-80


Hanna-Barbera's
YOGI BEAR
IT'S MY BIRTHDAY AND NO-ONE WILL GIVE ME ANY FOOD!
DON'T FEED THE BEARS!
BY ORDER
ESPECIALLY YOGI!
I'LL GET SOME SEED AND GROW MY OWN GRUB!
SEED
SEED
SHEESH! IT'S THE RANGER'S GARDEN!
YES, AND YOU AREN'T ALLOWED IN IT!
WHAM!
LATER
I'VE GOT IT. THE BIRDIES WILL TAKE THE SEED AND OLD YOGI WILL TAKE IT OFF THEM!
LAUGH, BIRDIE, OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND LET GO!
TICKLE!
HOO! HA! HA! HEE! HEE!
SEVERAL LAUGHING BIRDS LATER
THERE'S ENOUGH SEED HERE TO PLANT MY LITTLE PLOT!
HAVING SOWN THE SEED... I FERTILIZE THE SOIL SO...
SUPER FERTILIZER
PHEW!
WELL, LOOK AT THAT... INSTANT SALAD!
TWITTER TWITTER!
SLURP!
CHAMP!
MUNCH!
BOY, THOSE BIRDS REALLY GOT THEIR OWN BACK!
HUH! THEY'VE EATEN SO MUCH THAT THEY CAN'T FLY!
STOP! SITTING BIRDIES!
MAMMOTH BIRTHDAY CAKE Co.
SCREECH!
10-15-02-80
HEE! HEE! HOO! HOO! I GOT ME A BIRTHDAY PRESENT AFTER ALL!

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IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE? NO IT'S
SUPERPOOCH!
COR! AS FAST AS WE TAKE HOME A BARROW-LOAD, MUM BURNS IT UP! WE HAVE TO KEEP COMING BACK FOR MORE!
YOU WANT TO FLOG THAT DOG AND BUY ONE OF THESE!
CUTS DOWN TREES WITH EASE AND SAWS THEM INTO LOGS!
MY BARROW!
HOW DO WE GET THE WOOD HOME NOW, SUPER-POOCH?
SUPER POOCH! HA! HA! THAT'S A LAUGH! HE CAN HARDLY HOLD THAT SILLY TWIG!
I RESENT REMARKS LIKE THAT, MAC!
THIS WOOD AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE THREE OF US, SO BILLY AND ME AIN'T COMING BACK, MAC!
WHICH MEANS WE'LL BE TAKING HOME A CART-LOAD! WHICH MEANS MAKING A CART FOR A START!
GET SAWING, OR I MIGHT GET SORE IF THERE AREN'T ENOUGH LOGS TO PUT ON IT WHEN I'M FINISHED!
I RECKON THERE'S ENOUGH HERE TO LAST MUM SIX MONTHS!
PLUS THE CART! WE SHOULDN'T HAVE TO COME AGAIN FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER YEAR!
YOU'VE WORN HIM OUT AND HIS SAW! THAT WAS A SMART IDEA OF YOURS!
NOT SO SMART! IF I HADN'T HAVE WORN HIM OUT HE COULD HAVE PUSHED THE CART!
TC-15-02-80

The INCREDIBLE BULK
JUST AS SHERBET TURNS SPOTTY HERBERT INTO THE BULK, SO A MONSTER NOUGAT-BAR HAS HAD ANOTHER MONSTROUS EFFECT ON HIM! LOOK WHAT A HOLLYWOOD COP MET ON HIS BEAT, EARLY ONE MORNING...
NOBODY IS GOING TO GIVE ME A SCREEN TEST LOOKIN' LIKE THIS!
GROOVIE MOVIE STUDIOS
CLOSED
NOT AT THAT STUDIO! IT CLOSED YEARS AGO!
TRY HIRAM FIREM, THE BIG MOVIE MOGUL! HIS OFFICE IS ON SUNSET STRIP, OPPOSITE A CANDY STORE!
BUT BEFORE OUR BULKY HORROR GOT TO THAT SWEET SHOP...
I'M PLAIN SPOTTY AGAIN!
BLIT!
POP!
BLINT!
HE SURE IS! IT'S THE BULK AS THE KID! WE'VE GOT HIM AT LAST!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
IT CAN'T BE A KIDNAP! NOBODY WOULD PAY A RANSOM FOR HIM!
HERE'S THE BULK, YOU HIRED US TO FIND SOME WEEKS AGO!
YOU GUYS NEED YOUR EYES TESTED! HE'S JUST A SPOTTY-FACED KID!
GIVE HIM SOME SHERBERT!
THERE'S A FOUR-EYED MONSTER RUNNIN' AROUND! I WANT HIM IN MY NEXT PICTURE, NOT THE BULK! GO GET HIM!
WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE KID?
SPOTTY SOON FINDS OUT...
IF IT'S A MONSTER HE WANTS, IT'S A MONSTER HE'LL GET! ONCE I GET MY HANDS ON A MONSTER NOUGAT-BAR
ACROSS THE STREET
SPECIAL OFFER NOTHING LIKE OUR $100
WE DON'T SELL TRASHY SWEETS LIKE THAT IN THE SWEETIE BOUTIQUE, OR SERVE KIDS LIKE YOU! PUSH OFF!
CONFECTION PERFECTION! WHEN THEY'VE GONE THE FLAVOUR LINGERS ON!
SUPER CHOK
GIVE HIM ONE TO TRY!
NOT THAT SPOTTY KID, YOU SILLY MAN! THE DOG!
AS YOU CAN SEE, LIKE THE SWEET, OUR HERO VANISHED IN A FLASH...
COR! THE NOUGAT-BAR CAN WAIT! I'M GOING BACK FOR MORE OF THOSE!
POFF!
AND MORE OF THIS NEXT WEEK...

MIGHTY MOTH
HA-HA! WE'RE NEARLY HOME AND POOR OLD DAD STILL HASN'T CAUGHT UP WITH ME!
PUFF! PANT! GASP!
WHEEZE! GROAN!
HARD LUCK, DAD!
EEK! THERE'S MUD ON MY NEW CARPET FROM OFF YOUR SHOES!
DON'T YOU DARE LET THAT HAPPEN AGAIN!
THONK!
SOON... I MUST KEEP UP MY MOTH-CHASING SCHEDULE, BUT THIS TIME I'LL USE A PAIR OF SKATES. IF THERE'S MUD ON THEM I CAN LEAVE THEM OUTSIDE!
NO, BUT IT'S DOWNHILL ALL THE WAY BACK!
GOSH! HE'S REALLY GETTING UP SPEED!
SO...
HE-HE! YOUR SKATES AREN'T VERY EFFECTIVE GOING UP HILL, DAD!
OH, NO!
WET TAR
SLURP!
WELCOME HOME, DAD!
JUST LOOK! TAR ON THE CARPET... TAR ON THE WALL... TAR ON THE CEILING...!
POOR OLD DAD! HE'S A SITTING TARGET!
CLONK!

Hanna-Barbera's

BOSS CAT

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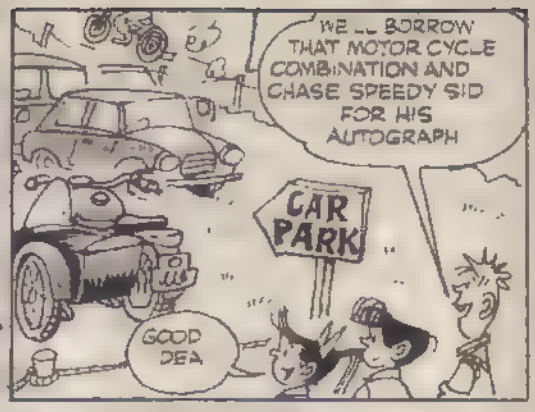
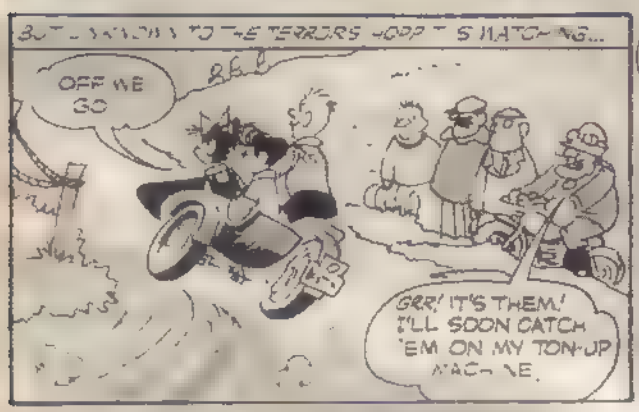
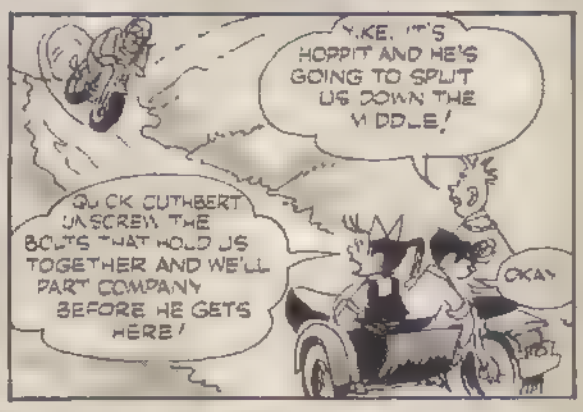
TV Terrors

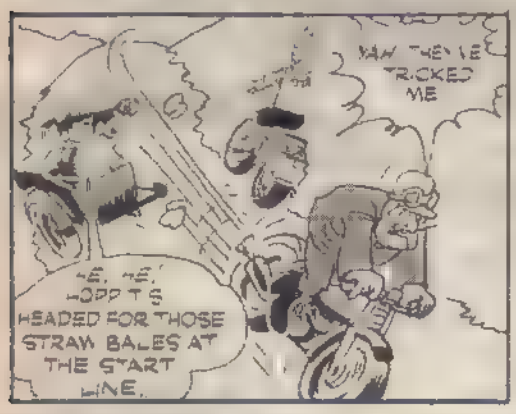
LET'S GET SPEEDY SID'S AUTOGRAPH...HE'S THE BEST RIDER TAKING PART IN THE TV TROPHY
MOTORCYCLE SCRAMBLE FOR THE TV TROPHY
CAR PARK
ENTRANCE

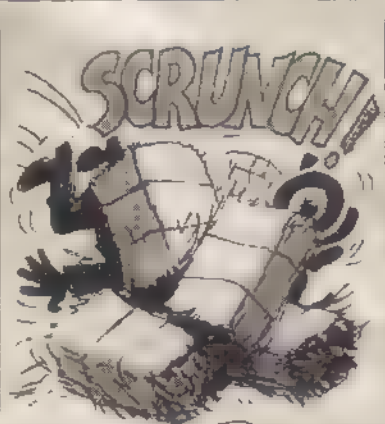

WE'LL BORROW THAT MOTOR CYCLE COMBINATION AND CHASE SPEEDY SID FOR HIS AUTOGRAPH
CAR PARK
GOOD IDEA

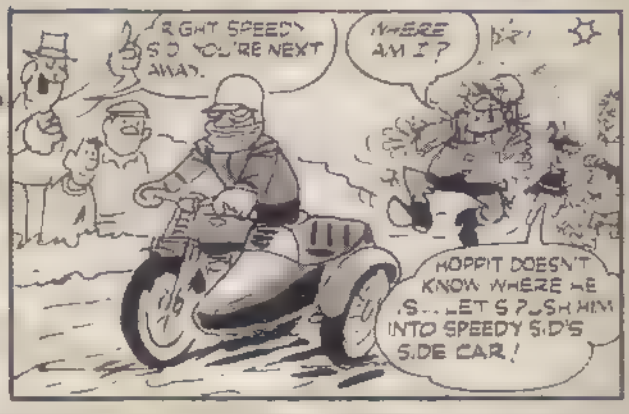

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE TERRORS HOPPIT'S WATCHING...
OFF WE GO
GRR! IT'S THEM! I'LL SOON CATCH 'EM ON MY TON-UP MACHINE.

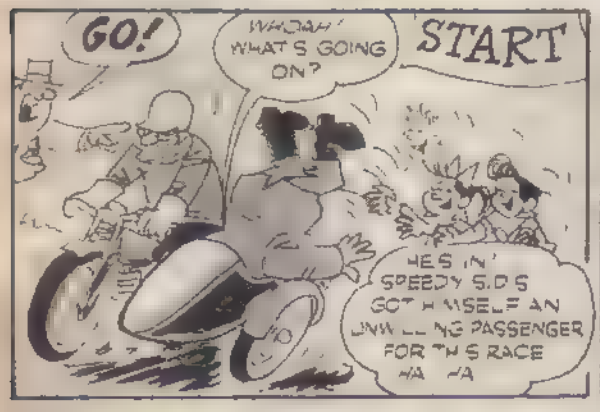
I'LL NIP ACROSS THE HILL AND CUT THEM OFF.


CRIKE. IT'S HOPPIT AND HE'S GOING TO SPLIT US DOWN THE MIDDLE!
QUICK CUTHBERT UNSCREW THE BOLTS THAT HOLD US TOGETHER AND WE'LL PART COMPANY BEFORE HE GETS HERE!
OKAY

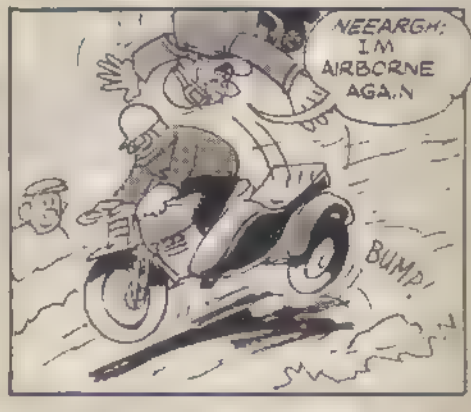

HAW HEE HEE TRICKED ME
HE, HE, HOPPIT'S HEADED FOR THOSE STRAW BALES AT THE START LINE.


SCRUNCH!

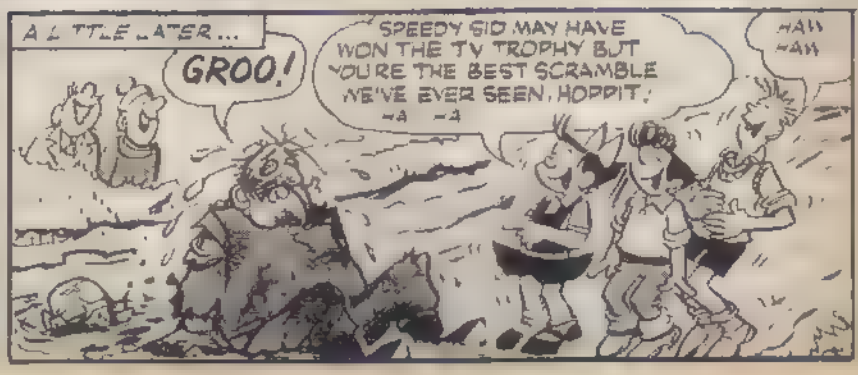

RIGHT SPEEDY SID YOU'RE NEXT AWAY.
WHERE AM I?
HOPPIT DOESN'T KNOW WHERE HE IS...LET'S PUSH HIM INTO SPEEDY SIDE'S SIDE CAR!

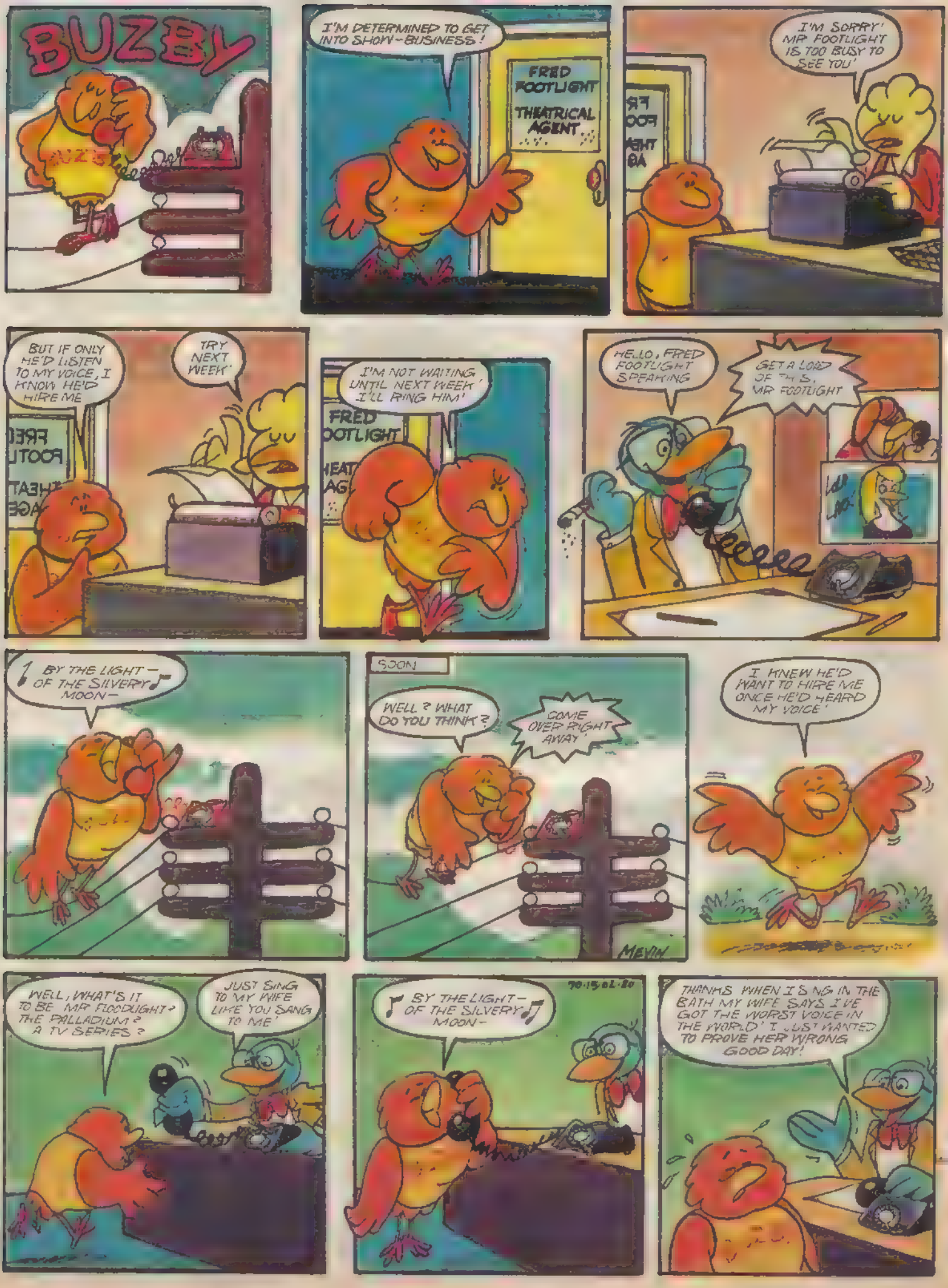

GO!
WHOAH! WHAT'S GOING ON?
START
HE'S IN! SPEEDY SID'S GOT HIMSELF AN UNWILLING PASSENGER FOR THIS RACE HA HA

I MUST WIN THIS SCRAMBLE IT'S FOR THE TV TROPHY.
H-E-L-P!


NEEARGH! I'M AIRBORNE AGAIN
BUMP!

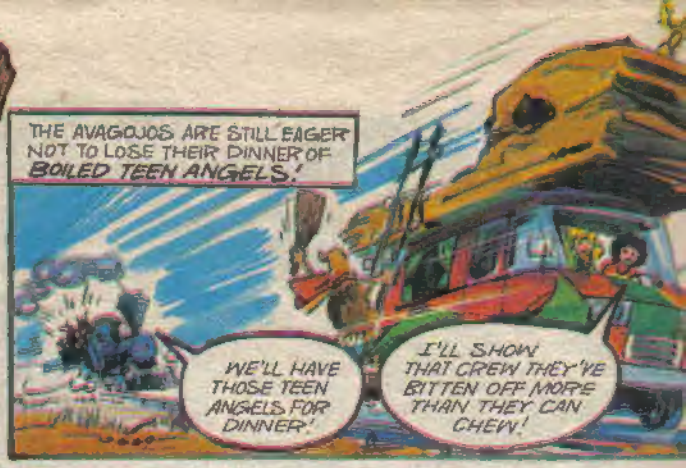
SPLODGE!
URK!


A LITTLE LATER...
GROO!
SPEEDY SID MAY HAVE WON THE TV TROPHY BUT YOU'RE THE BEST SCRAMBLE WE'VE EVER SEEN, HOPPIT!
HA HA
HAH HAH

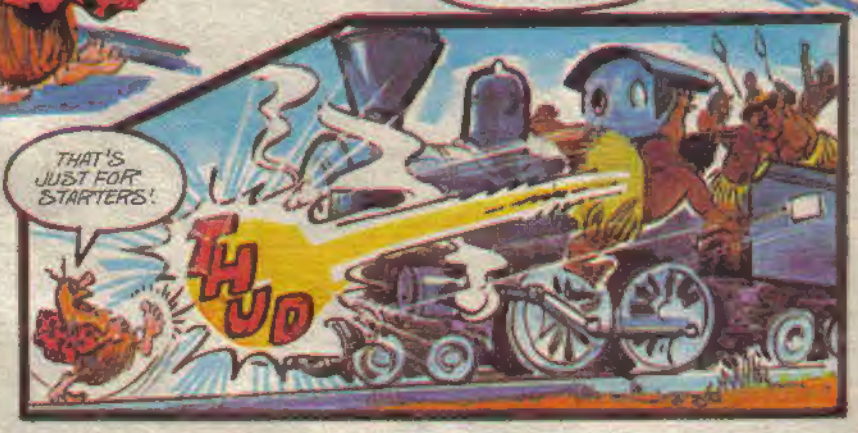

BUZBY
I'M DETERMINED TO GET INTO SHOW-BUSINESS!
FRED FOOTLIGHT THEATRICAL AGENT
I'M SORRY' MR FOOTLIGHT IS TOO BUSY TO SEE YOU'
BUT IF ONLY HE'D LISTEN TO MY VOICE, I KNOW HE'D HIRE ME
TRY NEXT WEEK'
I'M NOT WAITING UNTIL NEXT WEEK' I'LL RING HIM'
HELLO, FRED FOOTLIGHT SPEAKING
GET A LOAD OF THIS, MR FOOTLIGHT
BY THE LIGHT - OF THE SILVERY MOON -
SOON
WELL? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
COME OVER RIGHT AWAY'
I KNEW HE'D WANT TO HIRE ME ONCE HE'D HEARD MY VOICE'
MEVIN
WELL, WHAT'S IT TO BE MR FLOODLIGHT? THE PALLADIUM? A TV SERIES?
JUST SING TO MY WIFE LIKE YOU SANG TO ME'
BY THE LIGHT - OF THE SILVERY MOON -
THANKS WHEN I SING IN THE BATH MY WIFE SAYS I'VE GOT THE WORST VOICE IN THE WORLD' I JUST WANTED TO PROVE HER WRONG GOOD DAY!

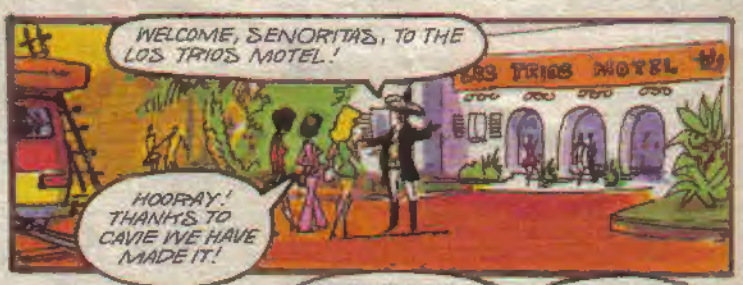
HANNA-BARBERA'S

CAPTAIN CAVEMAN


THE AVAGOJOS ARE STILL EAGER NOT TO LOSE THEIR DINNER OF BOILED TEEN ANGELS!
WE'LL HAVE THOSE TEEN ANGELS FOR DINNER!
I'LL SHOW THAT CREW THEY'VE BITTEN OFF MORE THAN THEY CAN CHEW!

CAPTAIN CAVEMAN
THAT OLD LOCO AIN'T THE ONLY THING TO BE STEAMED UP ROUND HERE!
OOF! SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S BEEN A HEAD ON COLLISION!





SPLASH
CRACKING AN OLD GAG LIKE THAT GOES TO SHOW HOW OLD HE IS!
HE REALLY IS THE END!
J. CANNING
THE TEEN ANGELS AND OUR STONE AGE SUPER HERO WILL BE BACK AGAIN NEXT WEEK!

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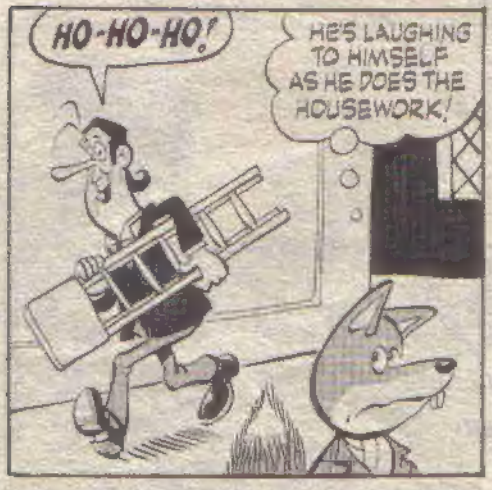
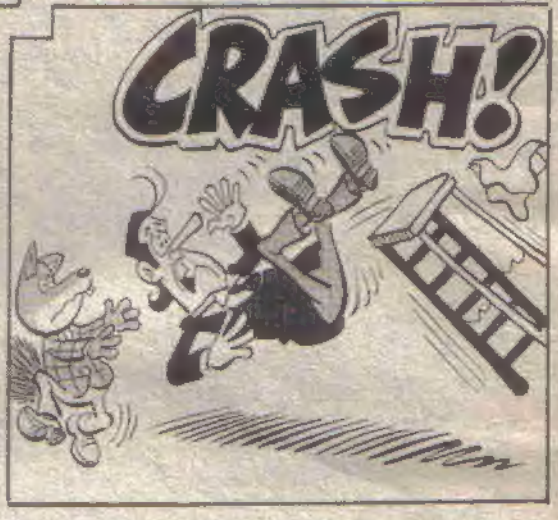
BASIL BRUSH

HA-HA-HA!
?

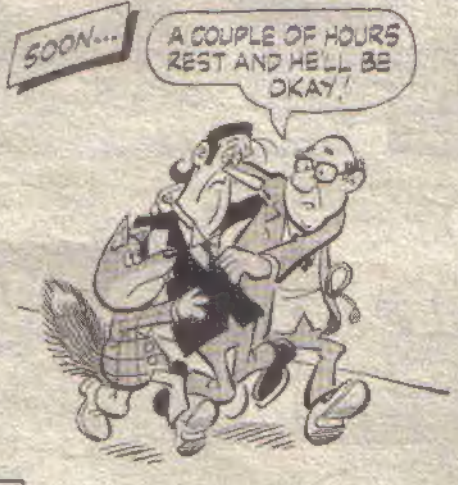
HE-HEE!
CHUMMERS IS GOING POTTY!


HO-HO-HO!
HE'S LAUGHING TO HIMSELF AS HE DOES THE HOUSEWORK!

HA-HAA!
CHUMMERS, DON'T LAUGH UP THERE! IT'S DANGEROUS!


CRASH!

OH CRUMBS! I'D BETTER CALL THE DOC!

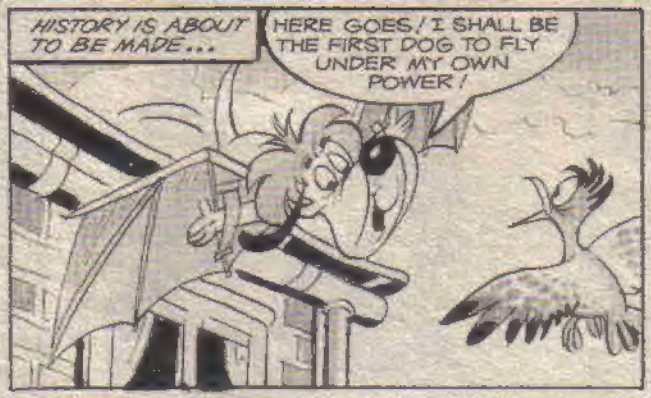

SOON...
A COUPLE OF HOURS REST AND HE'LL BE OKAY!

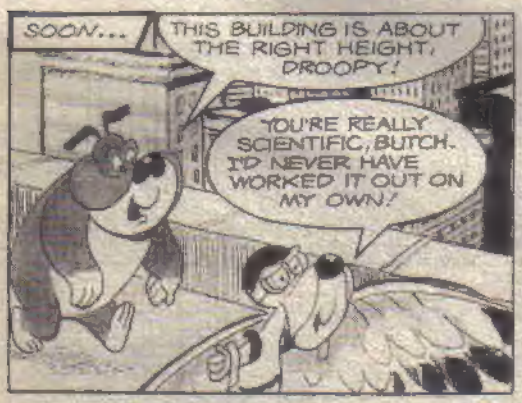
BUT WHY WAS HE LAUGHING TO HIMSELF, DOC? IS HE GOING A BIT...?
NO BASIL!

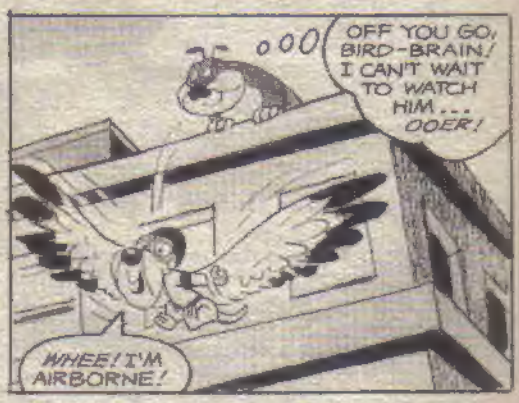
HE HAD THIS TRANSISTOR RADIO PLUGGED INTO HIS EAR!
THAT'S RIGHT, GUV! I WAS LISTENIN' TO A COMEDY SHOW!
WELL NO MORE LISTENING TO THE RADIO FOR YOU TODAY!

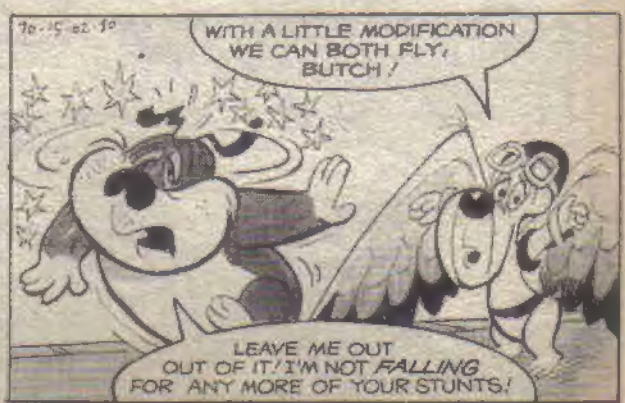
LATER...
GRR! HE'S GOT THAT RADIO ON AGAIN!
HA-HAA-HA!

MY MISTAKE! HE'S READING TV COMIC!
TV COMIC









TV Comic with Target and TV Action is printed in Great Britain by Purnell and Sons Ltd., Paulton, Nr. Bristol and published by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1980.

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WHO'S MAKING THAT ROW?
BUTCH, MAID - HE THINKS HE CAN PLAY BACH ON THE HARP!
OUT, MAESTRO! MY EARS CAN TAKE NO MORE!
AND TAKE YOUR SO-CALLED MUSIC WITH YOU!
BOING!
DON'T BE DISHEARTENED, BUTCH - PLAY OUT HERE - I BET THE BIRDS WILL LOVE YOUR SOUND!
THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS, JERRY!
PSST, ROOKIE - YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS DO ME A FAVOUR AND I'LL SET YOU EXTRA GRUB FROM NOW ON!
YOU SEE, BUTCH, HERE THEY COME NOW!
READY ROOKIES?
FLY!
HEE! HEE! LET'S HOPE BUTCH'S BITE IS WORSE THAN HIS BACH!

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